This is the [illegible] that [illegible] in the [illegible]
C.a. To ease the lady who rose up with the dawn,
And waits for the pot of the porridge warm
F.A. Of him, who so it would all the scorn
Except the Guitar of the graceful form,
J.S. For her m.t sings to soothe & charm
The soul of the man left quite forlorn
O.L. Of the maid, with her heart all battered & torn,
Who shared the pot to hold the beer
J.F. Of the dame, whom ever was sure to cheer,
As well as the kettle to please the soul
A.J. Of the wise man who did not sail in a bowl,
L.S. But admired the sail of the maid so neat,
Who travelled so far, till quite dead beat,
J.J. As well as the donkey for "Coze" to ride,
Who went along with a wonderful stride,
To sail in the boat, for love of which
C.J.P. Charles crossed the seas to far Egypt—